5438

(No. 1)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. 5th. MARCH. Op. 8.		*Martini.*
CHORUS. Gloria in excelsis.		*Pergolesi.*
SONG. Gentle Airs.	*(Athalia.)*	*Handel.*
SONG. Rasserena il mesto.		*Gluck.*
CONCERTO. 1st.	*(from select Harmony.)*	*Handel.*
SONG. Si t'ama o cara.	*Muzio Scævola.)*	*Handel.*
CHORUS. By slow degrees.	*(Belshazzer.)*	*Handel.*
RECIT. Berenice ove sei.	*(Lucio Vero.)*	*Jomelli.*
SONG. Ombra che pallida.		
CHORUS. O God, who in thy.	*(Joseph.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. Occasional Oratorio.		*Handel.*
RECIT. O worse than death.	*(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
SONG. Angels ever bright.		
SONG. Sento il cor.	*(Sosarmes.)*	*Handel.*
CHORUS. Hear us, O Lord.	*(Judas Macc.)*	*Handel.*
DUET. Te ergo quæsumus.	*(Te Deum.)*	*Graun.*
CONCERTO. 5th.		*Corelli.*
SONG. Sorprendermi vorresti.		*Hasse.*
SONG. Let the bright seraphim.	*(Samson.)*	*Handel.*
SONG. Verdi prati.	*(Alcina.)*	*Handel.*
CHORUS. Gird on thy sword.	*(Saul.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

CHORUS. *Pergolesi.*

GLORIA in excelsis, Deo gloria: et in terra pax, hominibus bonæ voluntatis.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*

Gentle airs, melodious strains,
Call for raptures out of woe:
Lull the royal mourner's pains,
Sweetly sooth her as you flow.

SONG. Sig. ROSELLI. *Gluck.*

Rasserena il mesto ciglio
Non è ver, non vado a morte;
Vò con lieta, e fausta sorte
Il mio fato ad incontrar.

SONG. Madam DUCREST. *Handel.*

Si t'ama o cara, e Sento
L'istesso tuo contento
Dolce brillarmi in sen.
Non bramo, e non aspetto
Intiero mio diletto
Se dal tuo cor non vien. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Belshazzer.*) *Handel.*

By slow degrees the wrath of God to its meridian
height ascends,
There mercy long the dreadful bolt suspends,

Ere' it offending man annoy:
Long patient for repentance waits reluctant to destroy.
At length the wretch obdurate grown,
Infatuated makes the ruin all his own;
And ev'ry step he takes on his devoted head
Precipitates the thunder down.

RECIT. Signora STORACE. (*Lucio Vero.*) *Jomelli.*

Berenice, ove ſei?
Qual lugubre apparato
Di Spavento, e di lutto?
Qual di tenebre e d'ombre
Reggio dolente e fiera?
Forse quì di Tieste
Si rinovan le Cene? o langue il giorno
Fuggitivo cosi, perche tra queste
Soglie funeste, oh Dio!
Trucidato morì l'Idolo mio!
Ahimè sogno o ſon desta?
Odo—o parmi d'udir—la voce—il pianto—
Del moribondo Sposo?—ahi son pur questi

Gemiti di chi langue
Singulti di chi spira—E quell' oscura
Caligine profounda,
De là s'inalza, e mostra
Non so qual simulacro a gli occhi miei—
Quella—si quella—oh Dei gia la ravviso,
E del mio Vologeso
L'ombra mesta e dolente
Ah barbaro tiranno
Il mio sposo uccidesti
Io non m'inganno.

SONG.

Ombra, che pallida
Fai quì soggiorno;
Larva che squallida
Mi giri intorno
Perchè mi chiami?
Che vuoi da me?
Se pace brami
Ombra infelice
In Berenice no pace non v'è.

CHORUS. *(Joseph.)* *Handel.*

O God, who in thy heav'nly hand
Dost hold the hearts of mighty kings,
O take thy Jacob, and his land
Beneath the shadow of thy wings.

Thou know'st our wants before our pray'r,
Then let us not confounded be;
Thy tender mercies let us share,
O Lord, we trust alone in thee.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

RECIT. Master WELSH. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*

O WORSE than death indeed; lead me ye guards, lead me or to the rack or to the flames; I'll thank thy gracious mercy.

SONG.

Angels, ever bright and fair,
Take, O take me to your care;
Speed to your own courts my flight,
Clad in robes of virgin white. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. (*Sosarmes.*) *Handel.*

Sento il cor che lieto gode
Di trovar si bella frode
Perchi ancor la disprezzò.
S'alzi pur orrido nembo
Di tempeste il corcor in grembo.
Sosterrà ciò che formò.

CHORUS. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*

Hear us, O Lord, on thee we call,
Resolv'd on conquest, or a glorious fall,

DUET. Mr. NIELD and Master WELSH. *Graun.*

Te Ergo quæsumus Famulis tuis subveni, quos pretioso sanguine redemesti.

SONG. Madam DUCREST. *Hasse.*

Sorprendermi vorresti
Nume dell' alme imbelle
Ma in vano à me favelli
Nume non sei per me
Al alma mia disciolta
In van catene appresti
Fra suoi rig ri in volta
Scherno farà di te. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Sig. STORACE. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

Let the bright seraphins in burning row,
Their loud, up-lifted angel trumpets blow;
Let the cherubic host, in tuneful choirs,
Touch their immortal harps with golden wires.

Da Capo.

SONG Sig. ROSSELLI. (*Alcini.*) *Handel.*

Verdi prati, e selve amene
Perderete la beltà.
Vaghe fior, correnti Rivi,
La vaghezza, la bellezza
Presto in vio si cangerà.
E cangiato il vago oggetto
All'orror del primo aspetto
Tutto in voi ritornerà *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

Gird on thy sword, thou man of might,
Pursue thy wonted fame;
Go on, be prosperous in fight,
Retrieve the Hebrew name.
Thy strong right hand, with terror arm'd
Shall thy obdurate foes dismay;
While others, by thy virtue charm'd.
Shall crowd to own thy righteous sway.

END OF THE FIRST CONCERT.

(No. 2)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH in *Scipio.*		*Handel.*
SONG. Nasce al boſco	*(Ætius.)*	*Handel.*
CHORUS. Glorious Patron.	*(Gideon.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 1ſt. Op. 8.		*Martini.*
SONG. Vo solcando.		*Vinci.*
SONG. Rendi il sereno.	*(Sosarmes.)*	*Handel.*
RECIT. Ye sacred priests.	*(Jephtha)*	*Handel.*
SONG. Farewell ye limpid.		
CHORUS. See the proud chief.	*(Deborah.)*	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	*(Acis & Galatea.)*	*Handel.*
CHORUS. O the pleaſure.	*(Acis & Galatea.)*	*Handel.*
SONG. How willing my paternal	*(Samson.)*	*Handel.*
SONG. Softly rise	*(Solomon.)*	*Dr. Boyce.*
CHORUS. Ye southern breezes.		
SONG. Lord, to Thee	*(Theodora.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 5th. Grand.		*Handel.*
SONG. Dove sei amato.	*(Rodelinda.)*	*Handel.*
CHORUS. How excellent thy name.	*(Saul.)*	*Handel.*

ACT I.

ACT I.

SONG Sig. ROVEDINO. (*Ætius.*) *Handel.*

NASCE al bosco in rozza cuna,
Un felice pastorello,
E con l' aure di fortuna,
Giunge i regni a dominar.
Presso al trono in regie fasce
Sventurato un altro nasce,
E fra l'ire della sorte,
Va gli armenti a pascolar. *Da Capo.*

SONG and CHORUS. (*Gideon.*) *Handel.*

Glorious Patron, glorious Hero,
The delight of heav'n confess'd;
Bleſſed be, O Lord, thy holy name
For ever and ever. Amen.

SONG. Madam DUCREST. *Vinci.*

Vo solcando un mar crudele,
Senza vele. e senza sarte;
Freme l' onda, il ciel s'imbruna,
Cresce il vento, e manca l'arte,
E il voler della fortuna
Son costretto a seguitar.

Infelice in questo stato
Son da tutti abandonato;
Meco è sola l'Innocenza
Che mi porta a naufragar. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Sosarmes.*) *Handel.*

Rendi il' sereno al ciglio,
Madre, non pianger più,
Temer d'alcun periglio
Oggi come puoi tu? *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Signora STORACE. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

Ye sacred priests, whose hands ne'er yet were
stained
With human blood, why are ye thus afraid
To execute my father's will? The call
Of heaven with humble resignation I obey.

SONG.

Farewel ye limpid springs and floods,
Ye flow'ry meads and mazy woods;
Farewel thou busy world, where reign
Short hours of joy and years of pain.
Brighter scenes I seek above,
In the realms of peace and love.

CHORUS. (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*

See the proud chief advances now,
With sullen march and gloomy brow.
Jacob arise, assert thy God,
And scorn oppression's iron rod.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

CHORUS. (*Acis and Galatea.*) *Handel.*

O The pleasure of the plains,
Happy nymphs and happy swains,
Harmless, merry, free, and gay,
Dance and sport the hours away.

For us the zephyr blows,
For us distils the dew,
For us unfolds the rose,
And flow'rs display their hue.

For us the winters rain,
For us the summers ſhine,
Spring swells for us the grain,
And autumn bleeds the vine. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

How willing my paternal love
The weight to share
Of filial care
And part of sorrow's burden prove;
Tho' wand'ring in the shades of night
Whilst I have eyes he wants no light.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Solomon.*) *Dr. Boyce.*

Softly rise, O southern breeze,
And kindly fan the blooming trees;
Upon my spicy garden blow,
That sweets from ev'ry part may flow.

CHORUS.

Ye southern breezes, gently blow,
That sweets from every part may flow.

SONG. Sig. STORACE. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*

Lord, to Thee, each night and day,
Strong in hope, we sing and pray;
Though convulsive rocks the ground,
And thy thunders roll around;
Still to Thee, each night and day,
Strong in hope, we sing and pray. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Madam DUCREST. (*Rodelinda.*) *Handel.*

Dove sei, amato bene?
Vieni l'alma a consolar.
Son oppressa da tormenti,
Ed i crudi miei lamenti,
Sol con te posso bear. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Saul.*) *Handel.*

How excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known!
Above all heavens, O King ador'd,
How haſt thou set thy glorious throne.

AIR. Sig. STORACE.

An infant rais'd by thy command.
To quell thy rebel foes,
Could fierce Goliah's dreadful hand
Superior in the fight oppose.

TRIO.

Along the monster Atheist strode,
With more than human pride;
And armies of the living God,
Exulting in his strength defy'd.

SEMI CHORUS.

The youth inspired by thee, O Lord,
With ease the boaster slew;
Our fainting courage soon restor'd,
And headlong drove that impious crew.

CHORUS.

How excellent thy name, O Lord!
In all the world is known!
Above all heavens, O King ador'd
How hast thou set thy glorious throne.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE SECOND CONCERT.

(No. 3)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of UXBRIDGE.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	(*Eſther.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Non vi piacque	(*Siroe.*)	*Handel.*
RECIT. Peace to my countrymen CHORUS. To our great God	(*Jud. Mac.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 9th.	(*Geminiani.*)	*Corelli.*
ANTHEM. Hear my pray'r		*Kent.*
RECIT. Ah Cecchino SONG. Da una parte		*Trajetti.*
SONG. Se il mio duol		*Haſſe.*
CHORUS. For unto us a child	(*Meſſiah.*)	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	(*Meſſiah.*)	*Handel.*
RECIT. accomp. Comfort ye my SONG. Every valley CHORUS. And the glory.	(*Meſſiah.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Oh! had I Jubal's lyre.	(*Joſhua.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 11th. Grand.		*Handel.*
RECIT. accomp. O Judah, Judah SONG. O Lord, whom we adore CHORUS. Hear from thy mercy ſeat	(*Athalia.*)	*Handel.*
RECIT. Who truſts in God SONG. Prophetic viſions	(*Occaſional Oratorio*)	*Handel.*
CHORUS. GLORY PATRI.	(*Jubilate.*)	*Handel.*

ACT I.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Siroe.*) *Handel.*

NON vi piacque, ingiusti Dei
Ch'io nascessi Pastorella;
Altra pena or non avrei
Che la cura d'un agnella,
Che l' affetto d'un Pàstor.

RECIT. Mr. SALE. (*Judas Maccabæus*) *Handel.*

Peace to my countrymen, peace and liberty
From the great senate of Rome,
With a firm league of amity I come,
Rome, whate'er nation dare insult us more,
Will rouse in our defence her vet'ran pow'r
And stretch her vengeful arm by land and sea,
To curb the proud, and set the injured free.

CHORUS.

To our great God be all honor giv'n,
That grateful hearts can send from earth to heav'n.

DUET. Sig. STORACE and Maſter WELSH.
Kent.

Hear my prayer, O God, and hide not thyself from my petition.

AIR.

Take heed unto me, and hear me, how I mourn in my prayer, and am vexed.

RECITATIVE.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the fear of death is fallen upon me.

DUET and CHORUS.

Then I said, O that I had wings like a dove, then would I flee away, and be at reſt.

RECIT. Sig. ROVEDINO. *Trajetti.*

Ah Cecchino bada ben che fai
Ma finalmente io ne Sono innocento
E'a Maccabruno se do tal novitò
Ne avrà piacere e mi regalere,
E se poi la signora per rabbia e per dispetto
Mi volesse da ver porre in sospetto
Oh commandi chi può se Maccabruno
Mi assiste, e mi defende
Adagio un poco egli mi può diffendere
Egli nel criminal può darme ajuto
Ma se viene il baston chi aiuto vorrei e non vorrei
Non so se tacerà.

A I R.

Da una parte il core mi dice
Non aver nessun spavento
Ma dal altra a dir mi sento
Bada ben quel ch' hai da far
E'Cecchina il poverello
Fra l'incudine ed il Martello
Di la batte il buon Consiglio.
Qua responde il mio periglio
E frà non voglio che risol verni
Non so nò nò risolvermi non sò nò.

SONG. Madam DUCREST. *Haſſe.*

Se il mio duol se i mali miei
Se diceſſi il mio periglio
Ti farei cader dal ciglio
Qualche lagrima per me

CHORUS. (*Meſſiah.*) *Handel.*

For unto us a Child is born, unto to us a Son is given, and the government ſhall be upon his ſhoulder: and his name ſhall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, the Mighty God, the Everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

RECIT. accompanied. Mr. NIELD. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

COMFORT ye, comfort ye, my people, saith your God, speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem: and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that cryeth in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord: make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

SONG.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low; the crooked straight, and the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

SONG. Sig. STORACE. (*Joſhua.*) *Handel.*

Oh! had I Jubal's lyre,
Or Miriam's tuneful voice!
To sounds like his I wou'd aspire,
In songs like her's rejoice:
My humble strains but faintly show,
How much to heav'n and thee I owe.

RECIT. accomp. Sig. STORACE. (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*

O Judah, Judah, chosen seed,
To what sad woes art thou decreed!
How are thy sacred feasts profan'd!
Thy rights with vile pollution stain'd,
Proud Athalia's impious hand,
Sheds desolution thro' the land;
Bids strange unhallow'd altar's flame,
And proudly braves Jehovah's name.

SONG.

O Lord whom we adore,
Shall Judah rise no more;
Can this be thy decree.
Hear from thy mercy seat,
The groans thy tribes repeat,
The sighs they breathe to thee.

CHORUS.

Hear from thy mercy seat,
The groans thy tribes repeat,
The sighs they breathe to thee.

RECIT. Master WELSH. Occasional Oratorio. *Handel.*

Who trust in God, should ne'er despair,
The just are still the care of heav'n;
Rejoice my soul, Jehovah hears.

SONG.

Prophetic visions strike my eye,
In vain our foes for help shall cry;
War shall cease, welcome peace, and triumphs after victory.

CHORUS. (*Jubilate.*) *Handel.*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end.

END OF THE THIRD CONCERT.

(No. 4)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD,

For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. 2d.	(*Pastor Fido.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. O come let us worſhip	(*Anthem.*)	*Handel.*
INTRO. & CHO. Ye ſons of Iſrael	(*Joshua.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Laſcia amor	(*Orlando.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 11th.		*Geminiani Corelli.*
SONG. Ma un dolce	(*Floridant.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Dolce ripoſo	(*Teseo.*)	*Handel.*
CHORUS. When his loud voice.	(*Jephtha.*)	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	(*Berenice.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Loud as the thunder	(*Samson.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 2d.	(*Oboe.*)	*Handel.*
CHO. O Father, whoſe almighty	(*Jud. Mac.*)	*Handel.*
TRIO. The flocks shall	(*Acis & Galatea.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 4th. Op. 4.		*Avison.*
SONG. Io di mio man.		*Hasse.*
CHORUS. The Lord ſhall reign	(*Israel in Egypt*)	*Handel.*

The Fifth Concert will be on Wednesday, March 12th.

ACT I.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*

O Come let us worship, and fall down, and kneel before the Lord our Maker; for he is the Lord our God, and we are the sheep of his pasture, and the people of his hand.

INTRODUCTION and CHORUS. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*

Ye sons of Israel, every tribe attend,
Let grateful songs and hymns to heaven ascend;
In Gilgal, and on Jordan's banks proclaim
One first, one last, one great Jehovah's name.

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. *(Orlando.)* *Handel.*

Lascia amor, e siegue marte
Và, combatti per la gloria
Sol oblio quel ti comparte.
Questo sol bella memoria. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Madam DUCREST. *(Floridant)* *Handel.*

Ma un dolce mio pensiero
D'amante cor pur sento
Che mi dice
Che render mi felice
La sorte un Dì saprà
Pensiero lusinghiero
Non esser mentitore
E pensa, ch'ogni speranza
Se nel tuo dolce seno
La mia piu cara pace
Asilo non avrà. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Sig. STORACE. (*Teseo.*) *Handel.*

Dolce riposo
Ed innocente pace
Ben felice è quel Cor
Che vi possiede.

RECITATIVO.

Sempre fù a me tiranno
Il pargoletto amore
Or nuovi Strali al core
D'avventar si compiace
E non lo sana
Allor, che il mal lo chiede

Cavatina D. C.

L'infelice Medea
Innocente sarià
Se amor non conoscesse
Il germano, ed i figli
Vittime al mio furore
Furon causa d'amore,
E se freme l'inferno
Al suon de detti miei questi non sanno
Render al mio conforto altro che danno.

ARIA.

Quell' amor che è nato a forza
Non contenta un cor amante
Qual s'accende tal s'ammorza
E si perde in un istante.

CHORUS. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

When his loud voice in thunder spoke
With conscious fear the billows broke,
Observant of his dread command:
In vain they roll their foaming tide
Confin'd by that great power
That gave them strength to roar,
They now contract their boist'rous pride,
And lash with idle rage the laughing strand.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Master WELSH. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

LOUD as the thunder's awful voice,
In notes of triumph, notes of praise,
So high great Dagon's name we'll raise,
That heav'n and earth may hear how we rejoice.

CHORUS. (*Judas Maccabæus*) *Handel.*

O Father, whose almighty power,
The heav'ns, and earth, and seas adore!
The hearts of Judah, thy delight,
In one defensive band unite!
And grant a leader bold and brave,
If not to conquer born to save.

TRIO. Sig. STORACE, Mr. NIELD, and Mr. BELLAMY. (*Acis & Galatea.*) *Handel.*

The flocks shall leave the mountains,
The woods the turtle dove,
The nymphs forsake the fountains,
E'er I forsake my love.

Not show'rs to larks so pleasing,
Not sunshine to the bee;
Not sleep to toil so easing,
As these dear smiles to me.

Torture, fury, rage, despair,
I cannot, cannot bear;
Fly, thou massy ruin fly,
Die, presumptuous Acis, die.

SONG, Madam DUCREST. *Hasse.*

Io di mia man la fronte
T' adornerò d'allori.
Terger nei bei sudori
Io di mia man saprò,
Piane le vie scoscese,
Certe le dubbie imprese,
Piacevoli gli affanni
Sempre ti renderò, *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD.

For the horse of Pharaoh went in with his chariots, and with his horsemen into the sea. And the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them: but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

CHORUS.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD.

And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron took a timbrel in her hand: and all the women went out after her, with timbrels and with dances: and Miriam answer'd them.

AIR. Sig. STORACE. and CHORUS.

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously. The horse and his rider hath he throwr into the sea.

END OF THE FOURTH CONCERT.

(No. 5)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord Viscount MALDEN.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 12, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and DEAD MARCH in Saul.		*Handel.*
SONG. Cara sposa	*(Radamistus.)*	*Handel.*
CHO. The many rend the skies.	*(Alex. Feast.)*	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 8th.		*Corelli.*
CHORUS. Venus laughing.	(*Theodora.*)	*Handel.*
DUET. Lo conosco.	(*La Serva Padrona.*)	*Pergolesi.*
RECIT. 'Tis well, six times MARCH. CHORUS. Glory to God.	(*Joshua*)	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	(*Ariadne.*)	*Handel.*
DUET. The Lord is a man of war.	(*Israel in Egypt.*)	*Handel.*
CHO. He gave them hailstones	(*Israel in Egypt*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Sposo ingrato	(*Radamistus.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 1st. Grand.		*Handel*
CHORUS. Kyrie Eleison		*Leo*
SONG. Di cor mio.	(*Alcina.*)	*Handel.*
CORONATION ANTHEM.		*Handel.*

ACT I.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Radamistus.*) *Handel.*

CARA sposa, amato bene
Prendi speme
Che non sempre irato il cielo
Volgerà lo sdegno in me,
Sgombro oh Dio dal nobil Core,
Il dolore che'l vederti lagrimar.
Fà tremar lo spirto é'l pie. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Alexander's Feast.*) *Handel.*

The many rend the skies with loud applause,
So love was crown'd, but music won the cause.

ACT I.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Radamistus.*) *Handel.*

CARA sposa, amato bene
Prendi speme
Che non sempre irato il cielo
Volgerà lo sdegno in me,
Sgombro oh Dio dal nobil Core,
Il dolore che'l vederti lagrimar.
Fà tremar lo spirto é'l pie. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Alexander's Feast.*) *Handel.*

The many rend the skies with loud applause,
So love was crown'd, but music won the cause.

CHORUS. (*Theodora.*) *Handel.*

Venus, laughing from the skies,
Will applaud her votaries;
When seizing the treasure,
We revel in pleasure,
And revenge sweet love supplies.

DUET. Sig. ROVEDINO and Sig. STORACE.
(*La Serva Padrona.*) *Pergolesi.*

Ser. Lo conosco a quegli occhietti
Furbi ladri malignetti;
Che se ben voi dite nò,
Pur m'accennano di si.

Uber. Signorina v'ingannate
Troppo in alto voi volate,
Gli occhi, ed io diciam di no,
Ed un sogno è questo qui.

Ser. Ma perche! non son bella,
Graziosa spiritosa,
Su mirate leggiadria,
Ve che brio che maesta!

Uber. Ah costei mi va tentanto
Quanto va che me la fa.

Ser. Già me par ch'ee va calando
Via signore—
Uber. Vanne via.
Ser. Risolvete—
Uber. Matta sei
Ser. Son per voi gli affetti miei
E dovrete sposar me.
Uber. Oh che imbroglio egli è per me.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*

'Tis well, six times the Lord hath been obey'd,
Low in the dust the town shall soon be laid;
Now the seventh sun the gilded domes adorns,
Sound the shrill trumpets, shout, and blow the horns.

AIR and CHORUS.

Glory to God! the strong cemented walls,
The tott'ring tow'rs, the pond'rous ruin falls:
The nations tremble at the dreadful sound:
Heav'n thunders, tempests roar, and groans the ground. *Da Capo.*

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

DUET. Mr. SALE and Mr. BELLAMY.
(Israel in Egypt.) *Handel.*

THE Lord is a man of war—Lord is his name—Pharaoh's chariots and his host hath he cast into the sea; his chosen captains also are drowned in the Red Sea.

CHORUS. *(Israel in Egypt.)* *Handel.*

He gave them hailstones for rain; fire, mingled with the hail, ran along upon the ground.

SONG. Sig. STORACE. *(Radamistus.)* *Handel.*

Sposo ingrato parto sì
Ma sovvengati crudele
Che fedele da te
Il piede volgerò
Ma se poi crudel così
Non si pente il duro core
Il mio amore tutto
In sdegno cangerò. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. *Leo.*

Kyrie Eleison.
Christe Eleison.

Gloria in excelsis, Deo gloria: et in terrà pax, hominibus bona voluntas,

SONG. Madam DUCREST. *(Alcina.)* *Handel.*

Di, cor mio, quanto t'amai.
Mostra il Bosco, il Fonte, il Rio
Dove tacqui, e sospirai
Pria di chiederti mercè.
Dove fisso ne' miei rai,
Sospirando al sospir mio,
Mi dicesti con un sguardo
Peno, ed ardo al par di tè. *Da Capo.*

ANTHEM. *Handel.*

Zadock the priest, and Nathan the prophet, anointed Solomon king: and all the people rejoiced, and said, God save the king—long live the king—may the king live for ever. Hallelujah. Amen.

END OF THE FIFTH CONCERT.

(No. 6)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord GREY DE WILTON.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE. (*Alexander Severus.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Sorge infausta. (*Orlando.*) *Handel.*
RECIT. Behold the nations
CHORUS. O Baal! monarch
RECIT. No more, ye infidels
CHORUS. Lord of eternity. } (*Deborah.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Non so d'onde. *Bach.*
CONCERTO. 1ſt. *Corelli.*
DUET. and CHORUS. O never bow we down
(*Judas Maccabæus*) *Handel.*
SONG. I know that my Redeemer (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Worthy is the Lamb. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

ACT II.

CONCERTO 4th Oboe. *Handel.*
SONG. Shall I in Mamre's
CHORUS. For all theſe mercies
RECIT. Matrons and virgins
SONG. Oh, who can tell } (*Joshua*) *Handel.*
DUET. Tu vuoi ch'io viva. *Vinci.*
CONCERTO. (*from his solos.*) *Geminiani.*)
SONG. Cara ti laſcio addio. *Leo.*
AIR and CHORUS. Jehovah crown'd (*Esther.*) *Handel.*

ACT I.

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. *(Orlando.)* *Handel.*

SORGE infausta una Procella
Che oscurar fa il Cielo e'l mare
Splende fausta poi la stella
Ch' ogni cor ne fa goder.

Può tallor il forte errare,
Ma risorto dall' errore
Quel che pria gli diè dolore
Causa immenso il suo piacer. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Mr. SALE. *(Deborah.)* *Handel.*

Behold the nations all around,
What God like Baal is renown'd;
To him your stubborn tribes would bow,
Did but the slaves their duty know.

CHORUS.

O Baal! monarch of the skies,
To whom unnumber'd temples rise!
From thee, the sun immensely bright,
Receiv'd his radient robes of light:
By thee with stars the heavens glow,
The ocean swells, and rivers flow;
The vales with verdure are array'd,
The flowers perfume the thickets shade:
And 'tis by the event confess'd,
Thy votaries alone are bless'd.

RECIT. Mr. BELLAMY.

No more! ye infidels, no more!
False is the God whom ye adore;
A dull, brute idol, whose detested shrine,
None but such wretches can believe divine.

CHORUS.

Lord of eternity! who hast in store
Plagues for the proud, and mercy for the poor;
Look down! look down! from thy celestial throne,
And let the terrors of thy wrath be known;
Plead the just cause, thy awful pow'r disclose,
Avenge thy servants, and confound their foes,

SONG. Mr. NIELD. *Bach.*

Non so d'onde viene
Quel tenero affetto
Quel moto che ignoto
Mi nasce nel petto;
Quel gel che le vene
Scorrendo mi và
Sono a destarmi
Sì fieri contrasti,
Non parmi che basti
La sola pietà. *Da Capo.*

DUET. Master KNYVETT. and DANBY.

(Judas Mac.) *Handel.*

O never bow we down
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone;
But ever worship Israel's God,
Ever obedient to his awful nod.

CHORUS.

We never, never will bow down
To the rude stock or sculptur'd stone,
We worship God and God alone.

SONG. Sig. STORACE. *(Messiah.)* *Handel.*

I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

CHORUS. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain and hath redeemed us unto God by his blood, to receive power and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Blessing, and honour, glory, and power, be unto Him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever! Amen.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*

SHALL I in Mamre's fertile plain,
The remnant of my days remain?
And is it giv'n to me to have
A place with Abraham in the grave?
For all these mercies I will sing,
Eternal praise to heav'ns high king.

CHORUS.

For all these mercies we will sing,
Eternal praise to heav'ns high king.

RECIT. Sig. STORACE. (*Joshua.*) *Handel.*

Matrons and virgins, with unweary'd pray'r,
Solicit heav'n for thee, their fav'rite care:
The first lawgiver broke th' Egyptian chain,
And, by thy hallow'd aid, we can again,

SONG.

Oh, who can tell, oh, who can hear,
Of Egypt, and not shed a tear!
Or, who will not on Jordan smile,
Releas'd from bondage on the Nile!

DUET. Mr. NIELD. and Mad. DUCREST. *Vinci.*

Arbace. Tu vuoi ch'io viva ò cara!
Ma se mi nieghi amore,
Cara mi fai morir.
Mand. Oh Dio! che pena amara!
Ti basti il mio rossore,
Più non ti posso dir.
Arb. Sentimi

Mand. - - - no
Arb. - - - tu sei
Mand. Parti, parti dagl'occhi miei,
Arb. Cara
Mand. - - Lasciami per pieta
Due. Quando finisce oh Dei!
La vostra crudeltà?
Arb. Cara mi fai morir,
Mand. Più non ti posso dir,
Due. Quando finisce oh Dei!
La vostra crudeltà?
Se in cosi gran dolore,
D'affanno non si muore
Qual pena ucciderà? *Da Capo.*

SONG. Madam DUCREST. *Leo.*

Cara ti lascio addio
Tutto il tormento mio
E'il rimirarti in pena
E sospirar per me.
Senza il tuo duol sarìa
Dolce la prigionià
Soave la catena
Che mi circonda il piè. *Da Capo.*

AIR. Sig. STORACE. (*Esther.*) *Handel.*

Jehovah, crown'd with glory bright,
Surrounded with eternal light;
Whose ministers are flames of fire;
Arise, and execute thine ire.

CHORUS.

He comes, he comes to end our woes
And pour his vengeance on our foes;
Earth trembles, lofty mountains nod,
Jacob, arise, and meet thy God.

END OF THE SIXTH CONCERT.

Jehovah, crown'd with glory bright,
Surrounded with eternal light;
Whose ministers are flames of fire:
Arise, and execute thine ire.

CHORUS.

He comes, he comes to end our woes,
And pour his vengeance on our foes.
Earth tremble, lofty mountains nod,
Jacob, arise, and meet thy God.

END OF THE SIXTH CONCERT.

(No. 7)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	(*Samson.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Caro padre		*Perez.*
SONG. Dryads, Sylvans CHORUS. Lo! we all attend	(*Time & Truth*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 1st. Op. 3.		*Geminiani.*)
RECIT. The mighty master SONG. Softly sweet	(*Alex. Feast.*)	*Handel.*
CHORUS. Kyre Eleiſon		*Leo.*
SONG. Son qual nave	(*Artaxerxes.*)	*Hasse.*
CHORUS. Sing O ye heav'ns	(*Belshazzer.*)	*Handel.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE.	(*Alcina.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Thou ſhalt bring them	(*Israel in Egypt*)	*Handel.*
TE DEUM. 1ſt Movement.		*Graun.*
SONG. Intendo il tuo timore		*Hasse.*
CONCERTO. 10th.		*Corelli.*
SONG. Se il mar		*Handel.*
RECIT. To judgment soon SONG. If guiltleſs blood	(*Susanna*)	*Handel.*
ANTHEM. My heart is inditing		*Handel.*

ACT I.

SONG. Madam DUCREST. *Perez.*

CARO padre a me non dei
Rammentar che padre sei
Io lo so,
Ma in questi accenti,
Non ritrovo il genitor,
Non son io
Che ti consiglia,
E il respetto, d'un regnante
E l'affetto d'una figlia
E il rimorso del tuo cor.

SONG. Master KNYVETT. (*Time & Truth.*) *Handel.*

Dryads, Sylvans, with fair Flora,
Come, adorn this joyful place!
Come, fair Iris, and Aurora,
This our festival to grace.

CHORUS.

Lo! we all attend on Flora
To adorn this joyful place:
Iris comes with fair Aurora,
This your festival to grace.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (*Alexander's Feast.*) *Handel.*

The mighty master smil'd to see,
That love was in the next degree;
'Twas but a kindred sound to move,
For pity melts the mind to love.

AIR.

Softly sweet in Lydian measures,
Soon he sooth'd the soul to pleasures.

CHORUS. *Leo.*

Kyrie Eleison
Christe Eleison
Gloria in excelsis. Deo gloria.

SONG. Sig. STORACE. *Hasse.*

Son qual nave che agitata
Da piu scogli in mezzo all' onde,
Si confonde e spaventata
Va solcando in alto mar.

CHORUS. (*Belshazzer.*) *Handel.*

Sing, O ye heavens, for the Lord hath done it:
Earth from thy centre shout:
Break forth, ye mountains, into songs of joy:
O forests, and each tree therein,
Jehovah hath redeemed Jacob,
And glorify'd himself in Israel.

Hallelujah. Amen.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mr. WEBB. (*Israel in Egypt.*)
Handel.

THOU shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance, in the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in; in the sanctuary, O Lord, which thy hands have established.

CHORUS. *Graun.*

Te Deum laudámus, Te Dóminum confitémur. Te ætérnum Patrem, omnis terra venerátur.

SOLI.

Tibi omnes Angeli tibi cæli et univérsæ potestates. Tibi Chérubim et Séraphim incessabili voce proclàmant.

CHORUS.

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sábbaoth. Pleni sunt Cæli et Terra Majestatis Gloriæ tuæ.

SONG. Mad. DUCREST. *Hasse.*

Intendo il tuo timore,
Comprendo il tuo amore
Ma, fidati ben mio
Alla mia fidelta.

Dell' amor tuo l'ardore,
Da forza a questo core,
E sempre l'amor mio
A te fedel sarà. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. *Handel.*

Se il mar promette calma
Ed il Nocchier la sprezza
Poi l'onda il vento spezza
Ed è in periglio allor
D'esservi assorto.

Cosi se afflitta è un alma
Perche si è avverso il Fato
Se il vede poi placato
Non deve più irritar
Chi è il suo conforto. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (*Susanna.*) *Handel.*

To judgment soon th' ill fated beauty lead;
Ah! would these eyes had ne'er beheld the deed!

SONG Sig. STORACE.

If guiltless blood be your intent,
I here resign it all;
Fearless of death; as innocent,
I triumph in my fall:
And, if to fate my days must run,
Oh, righteous heav'n! thy will be done!

ANTHEM. *Handel.*

My heart is inditing of a good matter; I speak of the things which I have made unto the king.

Kings daughters were among thy honourable women.

Upon thy right hand did stand the queen in vesture of gold; and the king shall have pleasure in thy beauty.

Kings shall be thy nursing fathers, and queens thy nursing mothers.

END OF THE SEVENTH CONCERT.

(No. 8)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of CHESTERFIELD.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 2, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE and MARCH. (*Ptolomy.*) *Handel.*
TRIO. Like a bright cherub (*Gideon.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Del minacciar del vento (*Otho.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. Wretched Lovers (*Acis & Galatea.*) *Handel.*
DUET. Sancta Mater (*Stabat Mater.*) *Pergolesi.*
CONCERTO. 11th. *Corelli.*
SONG. O magnify the Lord (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. The mighty power
RECIT. Rejoice, O Judah } (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*
GRAND CHORUS. Give glory

ACT II.

OVERTURE. (*Hercules.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Oft' on a plat (*L'Allegro.*) *Handel.*
CHORUS. He smote all the (*Israel in Egypt*) *Handel.*
RECIT. Alma del gran Pompeo (*Julius Cæsar.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Affanni del pensier (*Otho.*) *Handel.*
CONCERTO. 6th. Grand *Handel.*
SONG. He was despised (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*
SONG. Non negar di darmi pace *Hasse.*
RECIT accomp. But bright Cecilia *Dryden's Ode.*
SONG and CHORUS. As from the pow'r. *Handel.*

ACT I.

TRIO. Maſter KNYVETT. Mr. WEBB, and Mr. NIELD. (*Gideon.*) *Handel.*

LIKE a bright cherub, some mortal befriending,
Mercy now glides from the empyreal throne:
Hope, her wing'd herald, glad omens portending
With joy and bleſſing this conqueſt to crown.

Great is the victor, all rancour reſigning,
Raiſing the conquer'd with unlook'd for joy;
To the ſweet dictates of mercy inclining,
When fate vouchſafes him to deſtroy.

Thus, when the night, all in darkness involving,
Holds for a while her disconsolate reign,
Sol's radiant beams the thick vapours dissolving,
Burst through the gloom and give daylight again.

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. (*Otho.*) *Handel.*

Del minacciar del vento
Si ride quercia annosa
Che cento volte, è cento
Le scosse ne provò.
Tal di fortuna all' onte
Io soglio alzar la fronte
Che so che l'orgogliosa
Ah battermi non può.

CHORUS. (*Acis & Galatea.*) *Handel.*

Wretched lovers, fate has past
This sad decree; no joy shall last.
Wretched lovers, quit your dream;
Behold the monster Polypheme;
See what ample strides he takes;
The mountain nods, the forest shakes;
The waves run fright'ned to the shores:
Hark! how the thund'ring giant roars.

DUET. Mr. WEBB. and Madam DUCREST.

(Stabat Mater.) *Pergolesi.*

Sancta mater istud agas
Crucifixi fige plagas
Corde mio valide

Fui nati vulnerati
Tam dignati per me pati
Penas mecum divide

Fac me vere, tecum flere
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero

Juxta teco crusem stare
Te lilenter sociare
In planctu desidero

Virgo virginum placara
Mihi jam non sis amara
Fac me tecum plangere

SONG. Sig. STORACE. (*Anthem.*) *Handel.*

O magnify the Lord, and worship him, upon his holy hill. For the Lord our God is holy.

CHORUS. (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*

The mighty power in whom we trust,
Is ever to his promise just;
He makes this sacred day appear
The pledge of a propitious year.

RECIT. Mr. SALE.

Rejoice, O Judah, this triumphant day,
Let all the goodness of our God display.
Whose mercies to the wond'ring world declare,
His chosen people are his chosen care,

GRAND CHORUS.

Give glory to his awful name,
Let every voice his praise proclaim.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. *(L'Allegro.)* *Handel.*

OFT' on a plat of rising ground
I hear the far-off curfew sound,
Over some wide-water'd shore,
Swinging flow, with sullen roar.

Or if the air will not permit,
Some still removed place will fit,
Where glowing embers thro' the room,
Teach light to counterfeit a gloom.

CHORUS. (*Israel in Egypt*) *Handel.*

He smote all the first born of Egypt, the chief of all their strength. But as for his people, he led them forth like sheep. He brought them out like silver and gold: there was not one feeble person in all their tribes.

RECIT. Sig. STORACE. (*Julius Cesar.*) *Handel.*

Alma del gran Pompeo
Che al cener suo d'intorno,
Invisibil t'aggiri,
Fur ombra i tuoi trofei,
Ombra la tua grandezza, e un ombra sei,
Cosi termina al fine il fasto umano
Ier chi vivo occupò un mondo in guerra,
Oggi rivolto in polve un urna serra
Tal di ciascuno, ahi lasso!
Il principio è di terra, e il fine un sasso.
Misera vita! o quanto è fral tuo stato,
Ti forma un soffio, e ti distrugge un fiato.

SONG. (*Otho.*) *Handel.*

Affanni del pensier
Un sol momento
Datemi pace almen
E poi tornate.
Ah che nel mesto sen
Io gia vi sento
Che ostinati la pace
A mi turbate. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Mr. WEBB. (*Messiah.*) *Handel.*

He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

SONG. Mad. DUCREST. *Hasse.*

Non negar di darmi pace,
Nel dolor che mi tormenta.
Dal tuo labbro fà chi' io sento.
Che non godi al mio martir
Troppo o Dio! crudel tu sei
Se a mie lagrime non credi
Se lo stato in cui mi vedi
Non ti desta alcun sospir. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Accom. Sig. STORACE. (*Dryden's Ode.*)

Handel.

But bright Cecilia rais'd the wonder high,
When to her organ vocal breath was giv'n;
An angel heard, and strait apear'd,
Mistaking earth for heav'n.

AIR and CHORUS.

As from the pow'r of sacred lays,
The spheres began to move,
And sung the great Creator's praise
To all the bless'd above.
So when the last and dreadful hour,
This crumbling pageant shall devour.

FULL CHORUS.

The trumpet shall be heard on high,
The dead shall live, the living die,
And music shall untune the sky

END OF THE EIGHTH CONCERT.

ACT I.

ACT I.

RECIT. Accomp. Miſs PARKE. (*Meſſiah*) *Handel.*

HE was cut off out of the land of the living, for the tranſgreſſions of thy people was he ſtricken.

SONG.

But thou didſt not leave his ſoul in hell, nor didſt thou ſuffer thy Holy One to ſee corrup-

tion.

CHORUS *(Theodora.)* *Handel.*

Come, mighty Father, mighty Lord,
With love our souls inspire,
While grace and truth flow from thy word
And feed the holy fire.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. *(Time and Truth.)* *Handel.*

Pleasure, my former ways resigning,
To virtue's cause inclining,
Thee, pleasure now I leave.
Lest when my spirits fail me,
Repentance can't avail me,
Nor sickness comfort give. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Sig. STORACE. *(Judas Macc.)* *Handel.*

Pious orgies, pious airs,
Decent sorrow, decent prayers,
Will to the Lord ascend, and move
His pity, and regain his love.

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. (*Orlando*) *Handel.*

Lascia amor, e siegue marte
Vâ, combatti per la gloria
Sol oblio quel ti comparte
Questo sol bella memoria, *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Accomp. Sig. STORACE *(Drydens Ode.)* *Handel.*

But bright Cecilia rais'd the wonder high,
When to her organ vocal breath was giv'n;
An angel heard, and straight appear'd,
Mistaking earth for heav'n.

AIR and CHORUS.

As from the pow'r of sacred lays,
The spheres began to move,
And sung the great Creator's praise
To all the bless'd above.
So when the last and dreadful hour,
This crumbling pageant shall devour,

FULL CHORUS.

The trumpet shall be heard on high.
The dead shall live, the living die,
And music shall untune the sky.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Miss PARKE. *(Israel in Egypt.) Handel.*

THOU didst blow with the wind,
The sea covered them;
They sank as lead in the mighty waters.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. *(Solomon.) Dr. Boyce.*

Softly rise, O southern breeze,
And kindly fan the blooming trees;
Upon my spicy garden blow,
That sweets from ev'ry part may flow.

CHORUS.

Ye southern breezes gently blow,
That sweets from every part may flow.

RECIT. Accomp. Sig. STORACE. *Pergolesi.*

Nel chiuso centro, ove ogni luce assonna,
Allor che pianse in compagnià
D'amore, della smarrita donna
Seguendo l'orme per ignota via,
Giunse di tracia il Vate.
Al suo dolore qui sciolse il freno,
A rintracciar pietate:
E qui nel muto orrore, in dolci accenti,
Al alme sventurate,
Sulla cetra narrando i suoi tormenti,
Temprò la pena, e debellò lo sdegno,
Del barbaro Signor del cieco regno.

ARIA.

Euridice! e dove sei!
Chi m'ascolta? chi m'addita?
Dov'è 'il sol degl' occhi miei?
Chi farà che torni in vita;
Chi al mio cor la renderà?

CHORUS. (*Hercules.*) *Handel.*

Crown with festal pomp the day,
Be mirth extravagantly gay:
Bid the grateful altars smoke;
Bid the maids the youths provoke
To join the dance; while music's voice
Tells aloud our rapt'rous joys.

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. (*Sosarmes.*) *Handel.*

Sento il cor che lieto gode
Di trovar si bella frode
Perchi ancor la disprezzò.
S'alzi pur orrido nembo
Di tempeste il core in grembo.
Sosterrà ciò che formò.

CHORUS. (*Israel in Egypt.*) *Handel.*

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD.

For the horse of Pharaoh went in with his chariots, and with his horsemen into the sea. And the Lord brought again the waters of the sea upon them: but the children of Israel went on dry land in the midst of the sea.

CHORUS.

The Lord shall reign for ever and ever.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD.

And Miriam the prophetess, the sister of Aaron took a timbrel in her hand: and all the women went out after her, with timbrels and with dances: and Miriam answer'd them.

AIR. Sig. STORACE. and CHORUS.

Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously. The horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

END OF THE NINTH CONCERT.

(No. 10)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

The Earl of UXBRIDGE,

For Lord Viscount FITZWILLIAM.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	(*Semele.*)	*Handel.*
FIRST PART MACBETH.		*Locke.*
SONG. Nel riposo	(*Diedemia.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 6th.		*Corelli.*
SONG. Honor and arms	(*Samson.*)	*Handel.*
CHORUS. O God behold	(*Jephtha.*)	*Handel.*
RECIT. Me when the sun SONG. Hide me from day's	(*L'Allegro.*)	*Handel.*
CHORUS. Cum sancto spiritu.		*Pergolesi.*

ACT II.

OVERTURE. 7th.		*Martini.*
CHORUS. Fall'n is the foe	(*Judas Macc.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Falsa imagine	(*Otho.*)	*Handel.*
SECOND PART MACBETH.		*Locke.*
CONCERTO. 1st. Op. 7.		*Geminiani.*
SONG. Chastity thou cherub	(*Susanna.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Cara ti lascia		*Hasse.*
CHORUS. Sing unto God.	(*Judas Macc.*)	*Handel.*

ACT I.

MASQUE in MACBETH. *Locke.*

FIRST PART.

1st Witch. SPEAK, Sister, speak; is the deed done?
2d Witch. Long ago, long ago,
Above twelve glasses since have run:
Ill deeds are seldom slow,
Or single, but foll'wing crimes on horror wait,
The worst of creatures fastest propagate:
1st Witch. Many more murders must this one, ensue,
As if in death were propagation too.

He shall, he will,
He must spill
Much more blood,
And become worse, to make his title good.
Now let's dance,
Agreed, agreed:

CHORUS.

Agreed, agreed,
We should rejoice when good Kings bleed.

AIR. Mr. SALE.

When cattle die, about we go,
What then when Monarchs perish should we do.

CHORUS.

Rejoice—we should rejoice.

AIR. Sig. STORACE.

Let's have a dance upon the heath;
We gain more life by Duncan's death:
Sometimes like brindlet cat we shew,
Having no music but our mew,

To which we dance in some old mill,
Upon the hopper, stone, or wheel;
To some old saw, or bardish rhime,
Where still the mill-clack does keep time:
Sometimes about a hollow tree,
Around, around, around dance we,
And thither the chirping crickets come,
And beetles, singing drowsy hum;
Sometimes we dance in fens, or furze,
To howls of wolves, or barks of curs;
Or if with none of these we meet,
We dance to th' echoes of our feet.

CHORUS.

At the night raven's dismal voice,
When others tremble we rejoice,
And nimbly, nimbly dance we still,
To the echoes from a hollow hill.

SONG. Sig. ROVEDINO. (*Diedemia.*) *Handel.*

Nel riposo, nel contento
Godo, e sento
Lieve il peso dell' età.
E la vita mia contenta
Lieta, e lenta
Alla meta se ne và. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Mr. BELLAMY. *(Samson.)* *Handel.*

Honour and arms scorn such a foe,
Tho' I could end thee at a blow;
Poor victory,
To conquer thee,
Or glory, in thy overthrow.
Vanquish a slave that is half slain!
So mean a triumph I disdain.

CHORUS. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

O God behold our sore distress;
Omnipotent to plague or bless:
But turn thy wrath, and bless once more
Thy servants, who thy name adore.

RECIT. Sig. STORACE. (*L'Allegro.*) *Handel.*

Me when the sun begins to fling
His flaring beams, me, goddess, bring
To arched walks of twilight groves
And shadows brown, that Sylvan loves;
There in close covert, by some brook,
Where no profaner's eye may look.

SONG.

Hide me from day's garish eye;
While the bee, with honied thigh,
Which at her flow'ry work doth sing,
And the waters murmuring,

With such concert as they keep,
Entice the dewy-feather'd sleep:
And let some strange mysterious dream
Wave at his wings, in airy stream
Of lively portraiture display'd,
Softly on my eye-lids laid.
Then, as I wake, sweet music, breathe
Above, about, or underneath;
Sent by some spirit to mortal's good,
Or the unseen genius of the wood.

CHORUS. *Pergolesi.*

Cum sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

CHORUS. (*Judas Macc.*) *Handel.*

FALL'N is the foe.—So fall thy foes, O Lord,
Where warlike Judas wields his righteous ſword.

SONG. Mad. DUCREST. (*Otho.*) *Handel.*

Falsa imagine m'ingannasti
Mi mostrasti un volto amabile,
E quel volto m'alletto
Or cessato il dolce inganno
Trovo orrore trovo affanno
Trovar gioja il cor sperò. *Da Capo.*

MASQUE in MACBETH. *Locke.*

SECOND PART.

CHORUS.

Come, come away, come, come away,
Make up the account.

AIR. Mr. SALE and CHORUS.

Now we go, now we fly,
Malking, my sweet spirit, and I:
O what a dainty pleasure is this,
To sail in the air,
When the moon shines fair,
To sing, to dance, to toy, and kiss.
Over woods, high rocks, and mountains,
Over hills, and misty fountains,
Over steeples, towns and turrets,
We fly by night, 'mongst troops of spirits.

CHORUS.

Round, around, around about:
All ill come running in,
All good keep out.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. *(Susanna.)* *Handel.*

Chastity, thou cherub bright,
Gentle as the dawn of light,
Soft as Music's dying strain,
Teach the fair how vain is beauty
When she breaks the bounds of duty;
Vain are charms, and graces vain.
Da Capo.

SONG. Sig. STORACE. *Hasse.*

Cara ti lascio addio
Piu non ti vedro
Ah che a dolor si rio
Resistere non puo
La mia constanza.
Gia seppe dal mio cor
Rapir un Traditor
Ogni speranza. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. *(Judas Macc.)* *Handel.*

Sing unto God, and high affections raise,
To crown this conquest with unmeasured praise.

END OF THE TENTH CONCERT.

(No. 11)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

His Grace the Duke of LEEDS,

For Lord Viscount MALDEN.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	(*Theseus*)	*Handel.*
SONG. For ever blessed CHORUS. Theme sublime	(*Jephtha.*)	*Handel.*
RECIT. But who is He SONG. Awful pleasing Being	(*Joshua.*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO 2d. *(from his solos)*		*Geminiani.*
RECIT. Search round the CHORUS. May no rash intruder	(*Solomon.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Al tardar della	(*Deidemia.*)	*Handel.*
THE PASSIONS.	(*Solomon.*)	*Handel.*

ACT II.

CONCERTO 3d. Oboe.		*Handel.*
SONG. Sen vola la sparvier	(*Admetus.*)	*Handel.*
TRIO. Qui tollis peccata		*Leo.*
CHORUS. See from his post	(*Belshazzer.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Se mai senti		*Jomelli.*
CONCERTO. 4th.		*Corelli.*
SONG. Fra l'ombre	(*Sosarmes.*)	*Handel.*
CHORUS. Fix'd in his everlasting	(*Samson.*)	*Handel.*

ACT I.

ACT I.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Jephtha.*) *Handel.*

FOR ever blessed be thy name, Lord God of Israel.

CHORUS.

Theme sublime of endless praise,
Just and righteous are thy ways,
And thy mercies still endure,
Ever faithful, ever sure.

RECIT. Sig. STORACE. *(Joshua.)* *Handel.*

But, who is He, tremendous to behold;
A form divine in Panoply of gold;
With dignity of mien and stately grace,
He moves in solemn, slow majestic pace,
His auburn locks, his comely shoulders spread,
A sword his hand, a helmet fits his head,
His warlike visage, and his sparkling eye,
Bespeak an hero, or an angel nigh.

SONG.

Awful pleasing being say,
If from heav'n thou wing'st thy way;
Deign to let thy servant know,
If a friend or pow'rful foe,

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

Search round the world, there never yet was seen.
So wise a monarch, or so bright a queen.

CHORUS.

May no rash intruder disturb their soft hours;
To form fragrant pillows, arise, O ye flowers;
Ye zephyrs, soft breathing, their slumbers prolong,
While nightingales lull them to sleep with their song.

SONG. Sig. FISCHER. (*Deidemia.*) *Handel.*

Al tardar della vendetta
O la scorda o non l'aspetta
E sen ride l'offensor.
Al fin l'empio scorger suole,
Che in esempio il ciel lo vuole
Castigato dell' error.

Da Capo.

THE PASSIONS.

RECIT. Mr. NIELD. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

Sweep, sweep the strings, to sooth the royal fair,
And rouse the passion to th' alternate air.

AIR and CHORUS.

Music spread thy voice around,
Sweetly flow the lulling sound.

AIR and CHORUS.

Now a different measure try,
Shake the dome and pierce the sky:
Rouse us next to martial deeds,
Clanking arms and neighing steeds,
Seem in fury to oppose—
Now the hard fought battle glows.

RECIT and CHORUS.

Then at once, from rage remove,
Draw the tear from hopeless love.
Lengthen out the solemn air,
Full of death and wild despair.

RECIT.

Next the tortur'd soul release,
And the mind restore to peace.

AIR and CHORUS.

Thus rolling surges rise,
And plough the troubled main;
But soon the tempest dies,
And all is calm again.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mad. DUCREST. (*Admetus.*) *Handel.*

SEN vola la sparvier
Per ogni strano lido
Spiando in ogni nido
Se potrà mai veder
Preda novella
S'egli la trova poi
Con forza e con vigor
Rivolge i vanni suoi
Sopra di quella.

Da Capo.

TRIO. Sig. STORACE, Sig. ROVEDINO, and Mr. KNYVETT. *Leo.*

Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram.

CHORUS. (*Belshazzer.*) *Handel.*

See from his post, Euphrates flies,
The stream withdraws his guardian wave,
Fenceless the queen of cities lies.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why faithless river, dost thou leave,
Thy charge to hostile arms a prey,
Expose the lives thou ought'st to save,
Prepare the fierce invaders way,
And like false man thy trust betray;
Euphrates hath his task fulfill'd,
But to divine decree muſt yield,
While Babel, queen of cities, reign'd,
Her flood, her guardian, was ordain'd.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Why faithless river, like false man,
Thy trust betray?
Now to superior pow'r gives place
And but the doom of heav'n obey.

FULL CHORUS.

Of things on earth proud man must own
Falshood is found in man alone.

SONG. Sig. STORACE. *Jomelli.*

Se mai senti spirarti sul volto
Lieve fiato che lento s'aggiri
Di; son questi gl' estremi sospiri
Del mio fido che muore per me.

SONG. Sig. FISCHER. (*Sosarmes.*) *Handel.*

Fra l'ombre e gl'orrori
Farfalla confusa
Gia spenta la face
Non sai mai goder.
Cosi fra timori tua mente delusa
Non speri mai pace
Non speri piacer. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

Fix'd in his everlasting seat,
Jehovah rules the world in state,
Great Dagon rules the world in state.
His thunder roars, heav'n shakes, and earth's aghast.
The stars with deep amaze,
Remain in stedfast gaze.
Great Dagon is, of Gods, the first and last.
Jehovah is, of Gods the first and last.

END OF THE ELEVENTH CONCERT.

N. B. *Such Ladies and Gentlemen as are desirous of discontinuing* SUBSCRIBERS *to the* CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC *the next Year, are particularly requested to send their Names in Writing to* JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. Gower-Street, Bedford-Square, *on or before the* 30*th of* May, 1794.

(No. 12)

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Lord GREY de WILTON.

CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14, 1794.

ACT I.

OVERTURE.	(*Atalanta*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Total eclipse CHORUS. O first created beam	(*Samson.*)	*Handel.*
RECIT. Misero a chi mi volgero SONG. Ecco il povero		*Pergolesi.*
CONCERTO 6th.	(*from his solos*)	*Geminiani.*
RECIT. If I give the SONG. Let me wander CHORUS. And young and old	(*L'Allegro*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Vivi tizanno	(*Rodelinda*)	*Handel.*
CHORUS. From the censor	(*Solomon.*)	*Handel.*

ACT II.

CONCERTO 2d. Grand.		*Handel.*
SONG. Son qual fiume		*Perez.*
DUET & CHORUS. Sion now her	(*Jud. Mac.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. What though I trace	(*Solomon*)	*Handel.*
CONCERTO. 7th.		*Corelli.*
SONG. Siam navi		*Leo.*
SONG. Tyrants would in CHORUS. Tyrants ye in vain	(*Athalia.*)	*Handel.*
SONG. Vado a morir	(*Arminius*)	*Handel.*
ANTHEM. The King ſhall rejoice		*Handel.*

ACT I

ACT I.

SONG. Mr. NIELD. (*Samson.*) *Handel.*

TOTAL eclipse! no sun, no moon!
All dark amidst the blaze of noon!
O glorious light! no chearing ray
To glad my eyes with welcome day!
Why thus depriv'd thy prime decree!
Sun, moon, and stars are dark to me!

CHORUS.

O first created beam, and thou great word!
Let there be light! and light was over all;
One heav'nly blaze shone round this earthly ball!
To thy dark servant life by light afford.

RECIT. accomp. Sig. ROVEDINO. *Pergolesi.*

Misero à chi mi volgerò?
Si à voi Numi d'Averno
Proserpina, Plutone, Idre, Cerberi sfingi
Tempestose tempeste, folgori lampie tuoni
E voi ch'un palmo avete di coda,
Funestissime Comete,
Stelle fisce ed erranti,
Lune mançanti, e piene,
Fermate il vostro corso,
A rimirar le mie tragiche scene.

SONG.

Ecco il povero tracollo,
Già vicino à tracollar,
Già mi vedo il laccio al collo,
Già mi sento soffogar;
Ah questè l'ultimo singhiorzo
Giunta è L'alma gargarozzo
Gia si parte,
Ah'gia sen và.

Gia la morte mi s'accosta,
Come brutta vedi,
Con qual faccia mi minaccia,
E dà capo Sino i piedi,
Raffredar, tremar mi fà. *Da Capo.*

RECIT. Sig. STORACE. *(L'Allegro.)* *Handel.*

If I give the honour due,
Mirth, admit me of thy crew.

SONG.

Let me wander not unseen,
By hedge-row elms, on hillocks green;
There the ploughman, near at hand,
Whistles o'er the furrow'd land,
And the milkmaid singeth blith,
And the mower wets his scythe;
And every shepherd tells his tale,
Under the hawthorn in the dale.
Or let the merry bells ring round,
And the jocund rebeck sound
To many a youth, and many a maid,
Dancing in the checker'd shade.

CHORUS.

And young and old come forth to play,
On a sunshine holiday,
'Till the live-long day-light fail.
Thus pass'd the day, to bed they creep,
By wis'pring winds soon lull'd to sleep.

SONG. Sig. FISCHER. (*Rodelinda*) *Handel.*

Vivi tizanno,
Divi tizanno,
Io t'oscampato
Suenami ingrato,
Sfogga il fuzor
Volli sol varti,
Sol per mostrarti
Chó di mia sorte
Più grande il cor. *Da Capo.*

CHORUS. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

From the censor curling rise.
Grateful incense to the skies;
Heaven blesses David's throne,
Happy, happy, Solomon.

DOUBLE CHORUS.

Live, live for ever, pious David's son:
Live, live for ever, mighty Solomon.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

ACT II.

SONG. Mad. DUCREST. *Perez.*

SON qual fiume, che gonfio d'umori,
Quando il gielo si scioglie in torrenti,
Selve armenti, capanne e pastorie,
Porta seco, e ritegno non á
Se si vede frà gl'argini stretto
Sdegna il letto, confonde le sponte
E superbo fremendo sen và. *Da Capo.*

DUET and CHORUS. Master KNYVETT and Master SALE. (*Jud. Mac.*) *Handel.*

Sion now her head shall raise,
Tune your harps to songs of praise.

SONG. Sig. STORACE. (*Solomon.*) *Handel.*

What though I trace each herb and flow'r
That drinks the morning dew;
Did I not own Jehovah's pow'r,
How vain were all I knew!

SONG Mr. NIELD. *Leo.*

Siam navi all'onde algenti,
Lasciate in abbandono,
Im petuosi venti,
I 'nostri affetti sono:
Ogni diletto è scoglio,
Tutta la vito è mar.
Ben qual nocchiero
A noi veglia ragion,
Mà poi pur dall' ondoso orgoglio
Si lascia trasportar. *Da Capo.*

SONG. Sig. STORACE, (*Athalia.*) *Handel.*

Tyrants would, in impious throngs,
Silence his adorer's sons;
But shall Salem's lyre and lute
At their proud commands be mute?

CHORUS.

Tyrants, ye in vain conspire;
Wake the lute, and strike the lyre.
Why should Salem's lyre and lute
At their proud commands be mute?

SONG. Sig. FISCHER. (*Arminius*) *Handel.*

Vado a morir
Vi lascio la pace c'ho nel cor.

ANTHEM. *Handel.*

The king shall rejoice in thy strength, O Lord; exceeding glad shall he be of thy salvation.

Glory, great worship hast thou laid upon him: thou hast prevented him with the blessings of goodness, and has set a crown of pure gold upon his head.

HALLELUJAH.

END OF THE TWELFTH CONCERT.

N. B. *Such Ladies and Gentlemen as are desirous of* DISCONTINUING SUBSCRIBERS *to the* CONCERT OF ANTIENT MUSIC *the next Year, are particularly requested to send their Names in Writing to* JOHN KEYSALL, Esq. Gower-Street, Bedford-Square, *on or before the 30th of* May, 1794.